

## WHAT IF \_\_\_ ?

Philip M Brown.

I saw you at the fair that night, you looked alone and sad,  
When I plucked up the courage to speak to you it made me very glad  
That I had decided to visit that annual country show,  
For I would have missed out on meeting you, if I didn't go.

Over the years you have made me very happy, this I know,  
But I would not have met you, if not for the country show.  
You stood there all by yourself, on that warm spring night,  
And I was lonely too and so, all told, things turned out right.

But what if I had never met you, on that fateful day?  
What if, instead of the annual show, I had gone another way?  
Had fate decided before hand that you and I should meet?  
If not the show, than at some fete, or walking down the street?

And what if we had never met, would I be lonely now?  
Would I have gone through all my life, never knowing how,  
With your love and companionship, my life would be complete?  
Would I have missed out on happiness, if we didn't meet?

"What if" is a strange reflection on what might have been,  
To ponder on the path of life and what we've never seen.  
But I met you on that lovely day, and forever sealed my fate.  
And I look back with happiness, to that, our very first date.